

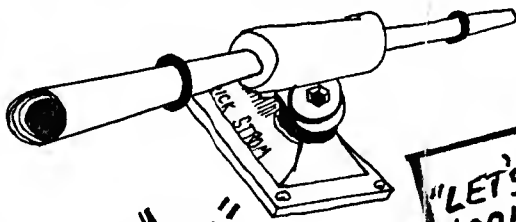
ISSUE NUMBER 32 FEBRUARY, 1984

# SKATE FIVE

## 1983



in retrospect



# NEW 4 "84"

WE'VE DONE AWAY WITH CONVENTIONAL BOLTS. THE NEW HEX-HEAD PLUGS WILL ASSURE YOU OF THE FASTEST WHEEL POSSIBLE.



"LET'S JUST TAKE A LOOK AT WHO RIDES MY TRUCKS, SO DON'T FEED ME YOUR INDY, TRACKER, OR GULLWING BULLSHIT! THEY'RE NOWHERE."

"WHEN I FIRST THOUGHT OF HOLLOWING THE

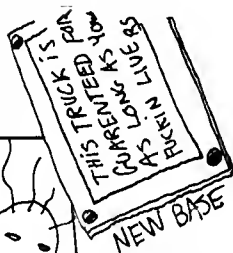


HEX HEAD AXLE PLUGS ONLY FROM RS.

AXLE, NATURALLY I KNEW I'D LOSE STRENGTH. SORRY BUD. ITS HOLLOWED IN SECTIONS, NO STRENGTH LOSS. THEN THE PLUG WAS MANDATORY, ANGELATION PLAYED A MAJOR PART IN THAT.

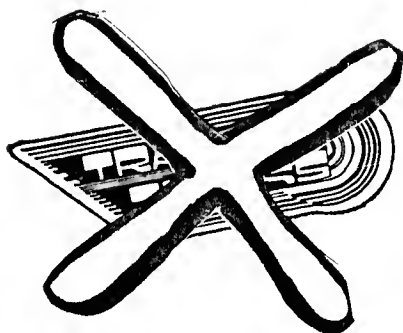
WE TESTED SEVERAL HUNDRED ANGELS. I'M SURE YOU'LL AGREE THESE TRUCKS ARE MY BEST YET."

RS83



SHU

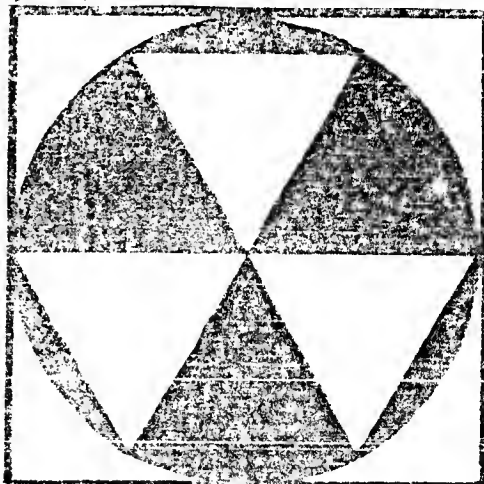
TRAC-DOG WIGGETS NEWEST EDITION. KEVIN LANCE LEZ PHOTO RANDY CHANNEL'S KENTS WITH SIMPLICITY



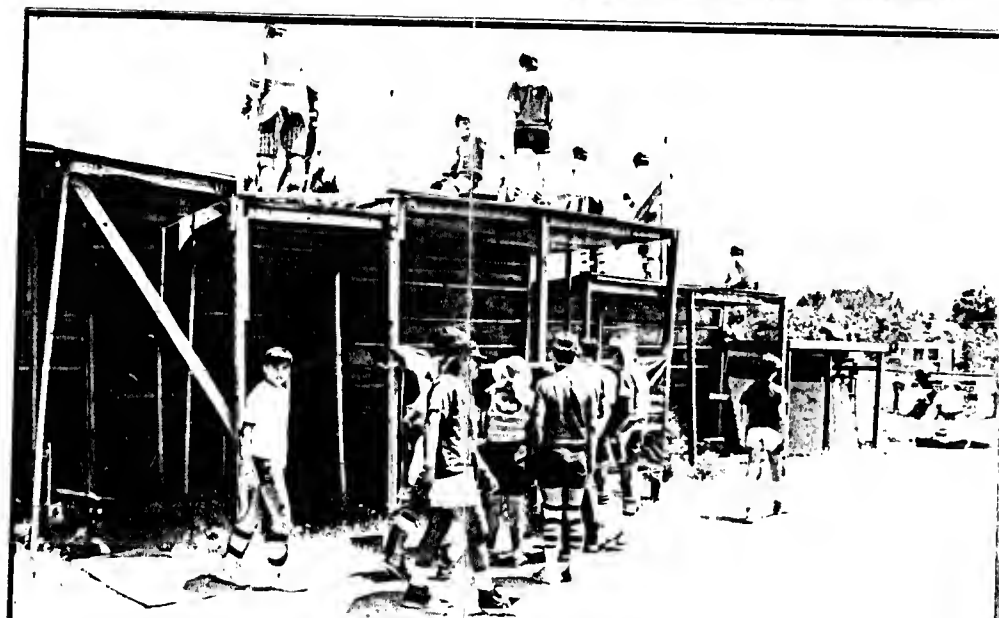
EDITOR-Garry Davis  
 WRITERS-GD, Neil Blender  
 PHOTOGRAPHY-Grant Brittain  
 DRAWERS-GD, NB

ON THE FRONT-Scenes from the  
 "year of the ramps". Left:  
 Rob Roskopp channel sweeps at  
 Joe's. Middle: Steve Caballero  
 and an Indy Invert at Kona.  
 Right: Lance Mountain at  
 St. Petersburg. Grant photos.

Skate Fate  
 P.O. Box 6 Cardiff, California  
 92007



1983  
1983  
1983



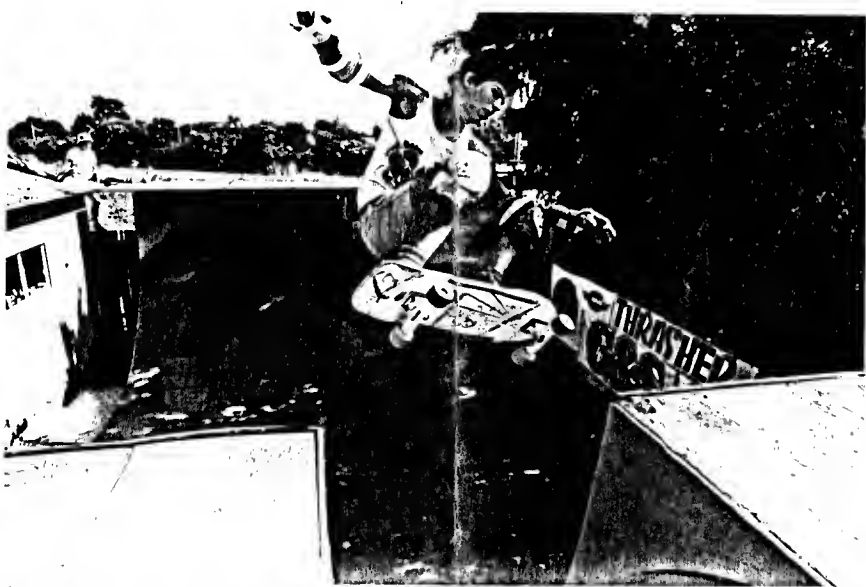
THE "GREAT DESERT RAMP BATTLE" IN FEBRUARY 1983. PHOTO: FRANK HAWK.

I guess I could go ahead and bore you with a long, descriptive account/ review of the year of 1983, but for some reason I just can't get myself to do that. Instead, what follows here is a very brief month-by-month blow of the year that was 1983, a 12 month period unlike any other that skateboarding has ever seen before. If, at the end of next December, even half as much is accomplished in the next year within the "sport/art" as a whole as was accomplished in the late, great '83, then you'll know you've been doing what you should and that it has indeed all been

in retrospect

in retrospect

in retrospect



NEIL, ALLIE CHANNEL DURING JOE'S RAMP:AM WEEKEND, PHOTO: J.G.B.

WELL worth it, and that it all has meaning. And if you can't remember this, what you've just read, then just pick up your board and go out for a while.

JANUARY-In the first month of the new year, there wasn't a whole lot going on, competition-wise. Most riders were likely taking it upon themselves to tuck away into the warmth of the garage to skate on, undampened by the monsoon-like rains and snows.

FEBRUARY-The shortest of months, February, played host to the "Great Desert Ramp Battle", the first-ever backyard ramp contest. It was pulled off successfully



amidst monsoons in front of HBO and won by Cab.

MARCH-Not much contest activity this month. Plenty of skaters occupied their time under roof tops away from the continuing storms.

APRIL-The Del Mar Spring Nationals occurred on the 1st and 2nd. Was it indeed just ANOTHER contest at Del Mar? One can't help but wonder when Tony Hawk turned up in first place once again. Another contest first happened in April, the San Francisco Street Style event, held on a paved path somewhere in Golden Gate Park. Kickturn ramps and parking bumps were employed, and Tom Guerrerro (amateur) defied all the pros to take 1st. Peggy's premiere issue of TWS appeared, only to piss off the core of the skaters themselves everywhere.

MAY-Thrasher celebrated an entire weekend with a "Skate Rock" show to promote their new cassette of skate music.

JUNE-Joe's Ramp Jam went down as the first contest to employ the new non-timed run "jam" format. Caballero got first, the homesick gardener (McGill) got 2nd, and Roskopp gained a 3rd spot in his first vert contest as a pro. Caballero casually scored another win at Upland, and CASL went to Palmdale.

JULY-All of the pros flew back to Jax for the annual Kona/Variflex Summer Nationals. Guess who won? If you guessed Caballero, don't guess again.

AUGUST-Ruff, Blender, and Rodney Mullen went to teach over in Sweden. Neil didn't even have a good time. Just another Del Mar contest went down towards the end of the month, and Tony Hawk grinded

put just another win at his home bowl. Per Welinder won at Oceanside.

SEPTEMBER-Fausto, sport promoter of the year, rented a van and carted all of the pro back to a ramp in Lincoln, Nebraska for the Midwest Mele session. Loads of real fun was had by all. Thanks Fausto. Earlier in the month, John Hutson lost the Capitola Classic. That's all that even needs to be said about that!

OCTOBER-A weinie roest and large session went down at Lance's ramp. TWS put on a bank jam at Del Mar. Ruff won it. On that same day, we checked Baldy and skated Colton and Gunlocke bank in Whittier. The Shell Bowl was constructed on the beach in Oceanside.

NOVEMBER-The Turkey Shoot was moved from Whittier to Upland. Lance snagged it, and his first pro contest as well, with what some described as the most amazing run ever witnessed in that particular declivity. Jeff Phillips beat out the likes of Caballero and McGill in the Dallas, Texas Clown ramp jam.

DECEMBER-New Year's eve was spent at St. Petersburg. The ramp there was reportedly a little bit slow, and thus it was only the larger, more powerful skaters who could conquer it. Neil Blender took a strong first, and Monty Nolder acquired 2nd place. Tracker Larry tried to be like Rick Strom by dumping a boxload of trucks onto the ramp.

THIS PAGE, STEVE CABALLERO, ALL THE WAY FROM SAN JOSE, STEVE WENT ALL OUT AND BECAME THE WINNINGEST VERTICAL SKATER OF THE YEAR. LEFT: CHAMP JAM. MIDDLE: BACK- JOE'S RAMP JAM. MIDDLE: BACK- SIDE BONELESS ONE AT UPLAND. RIGHT: ACCEPTING THE 'WOODS AT UPLAND. GRANT PHOTOS.

1983, in retrospect, turned out to be what some might wish to call the year of the ramp events, with large, commercial pro ramp contests occurring almost monthly. This plain ramp evidence, lightly sprinkled with a few side events here and there, continue to point toward the same conclusions that you've undoubtedly heard too many times before. Skateboarders now have a very firm grip on their own fate. 1984 was unbelievable, then what '84 brings is going to be stunning. Prepare yourself.



TONY HAWKS, VERY AUTE AT KONA. PHOTO: JES.

Gee Stace, I just don't know what's wrong with me. I've been bailing all over the place!

Well, first of all, Kevin, for right now, forget about the slide-n-roll and work it more from side to side. And get your fakie ollies back over on the left wall. C'mon just get back to it man! Here, do you need a drink? Hey look, Kevin, I'll call you later. I gotta go!



GRANT BRITANN PHOTO.

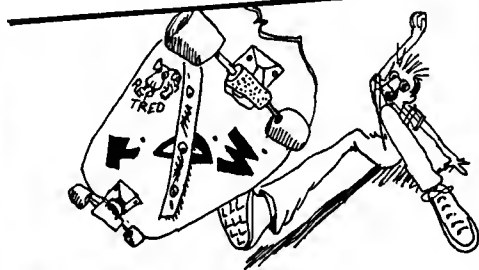
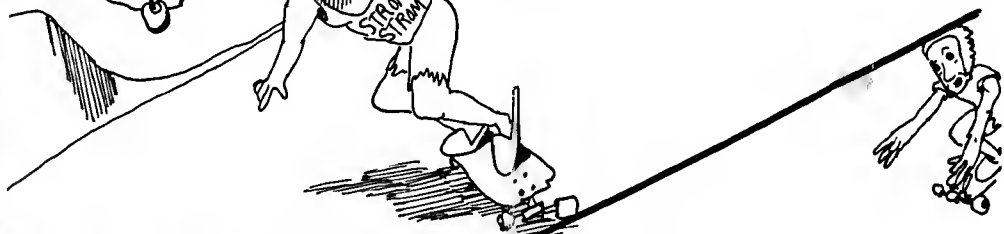


# MARK COONSON

AVOT

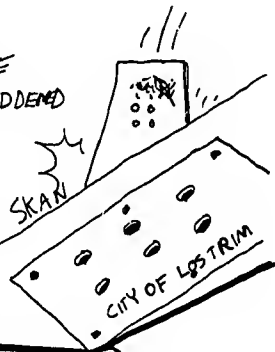
IT ALL HAPPENED  
ONE MORNING ON  
THE WAY TO SCHOOL.

JIPO & MARK BOTH SKATING  
DOWN THE STREETS. (NOTICE  
JIPO QUITE OFF BALANCE)  
JIPO LANDED A SLIGHTLY  
OFF BALANCE CURB JUMP...



**ZING!** - JIPO WENT DOWN

HIS BOARD  
SHOT CLEAN  
DOWN A SEWAGE  
OPENING, A SADDENED  
MARK COONSON  
GOES. HIS  
LAST  
ATTEMPTS TO  
DEROUTE JIPO'S  
STREET SKID.



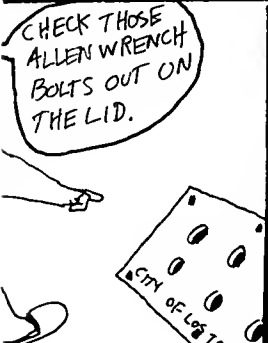
AH HA,  
Bullshit!



THAT SORTA  
PISSES  
THE  
FUCK OUT  
OF ME



WHAT SHOULD  
WE DO, MA  
MAN?



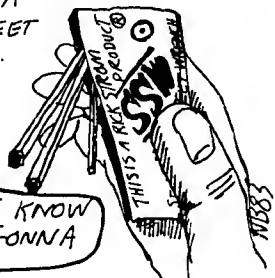
CHECK THOSE  
ALLEN WRENCH  
BOLTS OUT ON  
THE LID.



WELL I'LL BE  
A KITTEN'S  
RECTUM,  
BUST OUT  
YOUR STROM  
STREET  
WRENCH!

... COONSON REACHES INTO HIS  
RIGHT HIP POCKET AND  
PRODUCES A  
STROM STREET  
WRENCH...

I DON'T KNOW  
IF IT'S GONNA  
FIT.



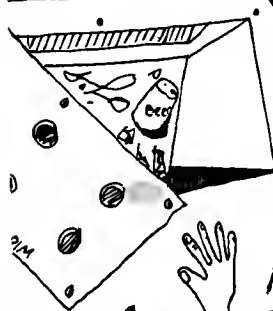
1988



OH MAN, IT  
ACTUALLY FITS,  
RICK STROM IS  
OUR MAN!



HOUNDS  
ASS - LET'S  
GIT AT  
IT!



OH DAMN, IT  
WENT DOWN EVEN  
FURTHER THAN  
WE HOPED!



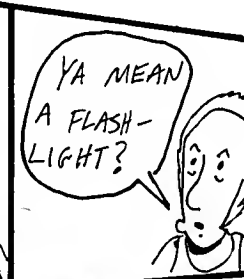
WELL LET'S  
CLIMB ON  
DOWN



IT'S MUCH  
TO DARK,  
WE'LL NEED  
A LIGHT SOURCE



I THINK WE  
GOT US ONE  
OF THEM THERE  
SEARS LIGHT  
BEAMS AT  
HOME.

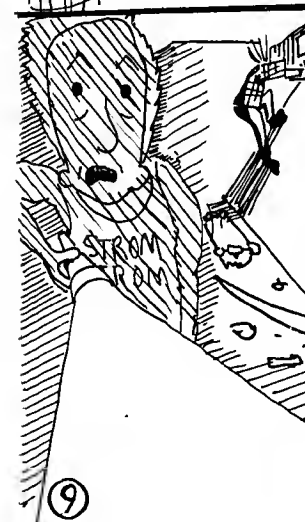
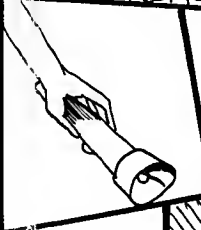


YA MEAN  
A FLASH-  
LIGHT?



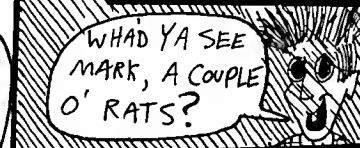
NOW I  
HEARD DAT

**12**  
MINUTES  
LATER



**OH SHIT  
MAN!**  
You GOTTA  
SEE THIS.

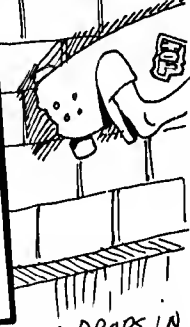
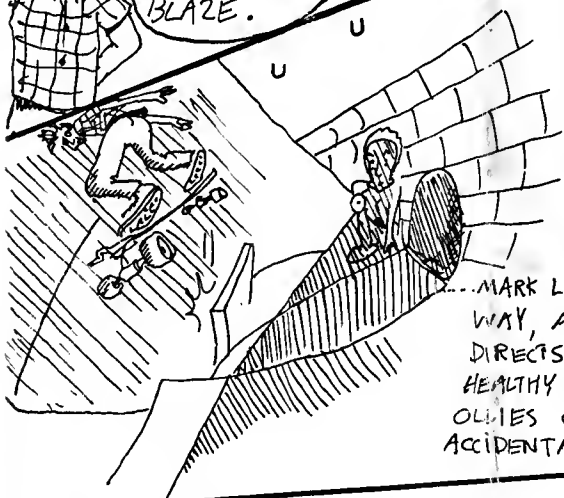
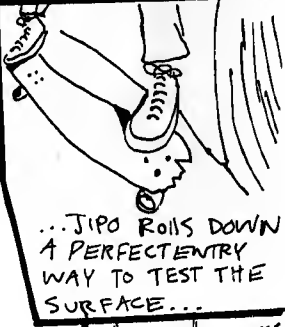
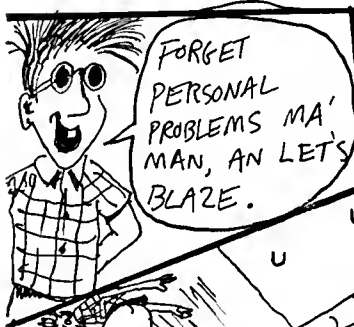
SUE'S



WHAD YA SEE  
MARK, A COUPLE  
O' RATS?



BLUE CATFISH,  
I AINT SEEN  
NUTTIN EVEN  
CLOSE TO  
DAT!

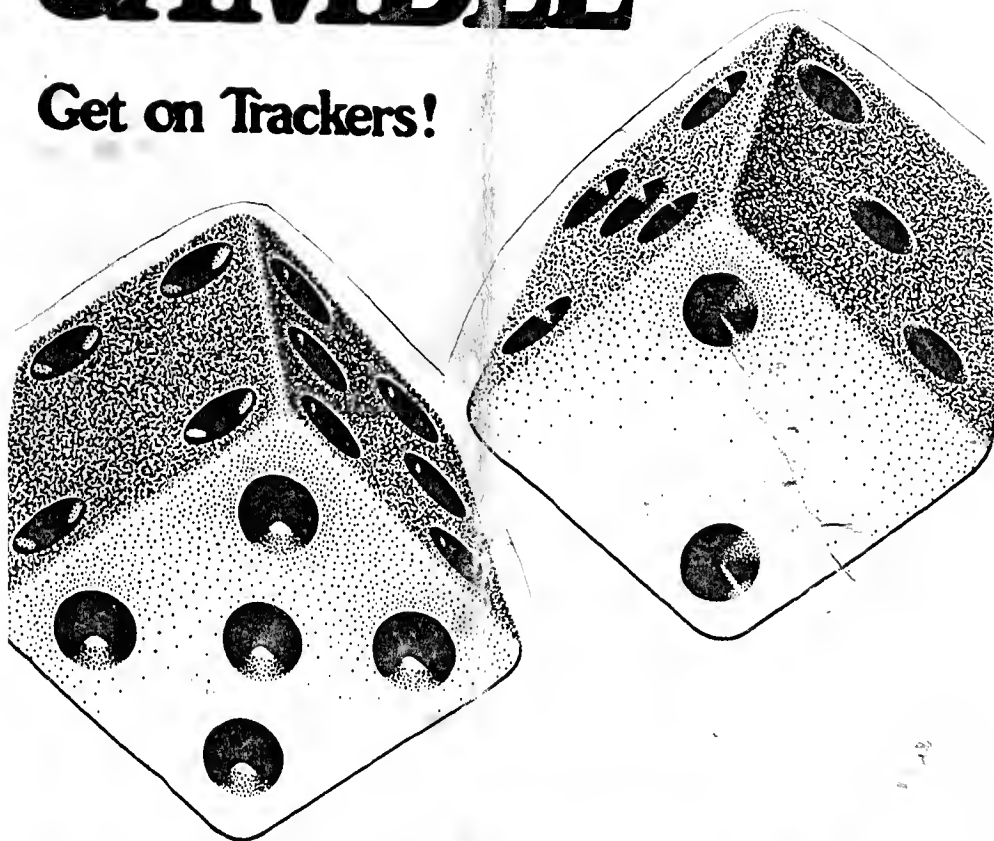


AFTER AN HOUR OF CONTINUOUS  
POUNDING ON A VERY UNKNOWN  
TO THEM, SURFACE. THEY  
PROCEED ON TWORD THE END  
OF 2ND PEIROD, AND SIT OUT  
ANOTHER DAY AT FLOONT HIGH SCHOOL.



# DON'T GAMBLE

Get on Trackers!



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# TRACKER